

PATRICK HENRY AND SARAH ELIZABETH PARCELL McGUIRE

Patrick Henry McGuire was born June 14, 1844, at Derry Lahan, Canan, Ireland son of Bernard and Susan McHugh Maguire. He married Sarah Elizabeth Parcell on

PATRICK HENRY AND SARAH ELIZABETH PARCELL McGUIRE

Patrick Henry McGuire was born June 14, 1844, at Derry Lahan, Canan, Ireland son of Bernard and Susan McHugh Maguire. He married Sarah Elizabeth Parcell on



May 31, 1875, in the Salt Lake Endowment House. She was born in Provo, a daughter of John Curtis and Hester Lewis Parcell. Patrick died June 8, 1924, and Lizzie died May 23, 1932, at Daniel.

Patrick Henry Maguire (changed to McGuire) was a staunch Catholic. His parents emigrated to Canada in 1847. His mother died in August, 1847. The father remarried and his second wife died. He remarried again. There were children from each marriage. Bernard passed away in July, 1881.

Patrick's father was a blacksmith and wanted him to learn the trade also, but Patrick wasn't interested in that work. So at the age of 19 years he came to the United States. For awhile he was in charge of supplies during the Civil War, although the place or how long is not known. Afterward followed a period of working on cattle ranches in Wyoming, helping build railroads into the West and working in logging camps, where logs were cut and floated down the rivers to sawmills.

With friends, Patrick came to Salt Lake July 9, 1872, after the railroad was built. He had heard a lot about the Mormon people so he started to study and investigate. He met and stayed with Lucius W. Peck in Salt Lake City for some time, going to school to study bookkeeping and shorthand and take a course to be able to teach. He was bap-

tized January 1, 1873, by Mr. Peck and confirmed by A. H. Rawleigh and ordained an Elder by William J. Smith.

From Salt Lake he went to Wallsburg with a friend and got a job teaching school. Here he met Sarah Elizabeth Parcell. Sarah's cousin, Lizzie Webb, was married the same day to Earl Jacklin's grandfather.

Patrick and Lizzie, as she was called by her friends, lived for awhile in Wallsburg and then went to Washington, in southern Utah, to live. There he worked as a bookkeeper for the Cotton Mills Co., where both woolen and locally grown cotton goods were manufactured. He built a new home, in which a Mr. Kerby from Wallsburg built a fine fireplace and mantel and painted the house nicely while he and his wife stayed with the McGuires and worked in the St. George Temple.

People often stayed with the McGuires after the long three-week trip by team and wagon to do work in the temple. These travelers carried a large barrel of water fastened to the side of the wagon, to have water for camp use and the horses.

Patrick and Lizzie tried to live the United Order at Orderville, but this undertaking did not turn out satisfactorily. Patrick got nothing at all for all his work and had to find work elsewhere to get food for winter.

Patrick came back from Washington in 1883 and went into the sawmill business with Dan Bigelow. Later he bought the mill and moved it up Daniels Canyon to a site that was named McGuire Canyon for him. He stayed there a few years. One year the family spent the winter there. Levi Montgomery and Henry McMullin, who were working there, went home for Christmas. On their return they were caught in a snowslide which covered the horses, but the men escaped. Indians always bothered around and wanted firewater. Lizzie and the children feared them.

From McGuire Canyon, the mill was moved to Soapstone and was there a number of years. One summer a forest fire raged around them. Men from nearby mills came to fight it, to save the mill and cabins. They took the children and hired girl and household supplies to a swampy place between two creeks where they stayed till the fire was extinguished. Burning pine knots shot across the canyon starting new fires. During the summer months Lizzie gathered

wild raspberries near the mills, which she preserved for winter use.

One summer about 1887, when Patrick was going up along the Provo River with a wagon load of supplies, the neckyoke broke. He was trying to repair it with a piece of wire, which broke as he was pulling as hard as possible and his fist came back into his face with such force, a knuckle caused his eyeball to burst. Lizzie doctored it as well as she could for a week, then he had to be taken to Salt Lake to have the eye removed.

The family lived at the mill in the summer while getting out lumber to sell in Park City, then in a log cabin on the homestead in Buysville in the winter. In 1895 a new brick house was built on the farm. Finally the sawmill was sold and Patrick and the family spent their time developing the farm.

Daniels Creek was a branch of Center Creek Ward and Patrick was the presiding Elder. On November 12, 1898, Daniels Creek became a ward and Patrick was ordained a High Priest by Francis M. Lyman and made bishop of the ward. He served till 1903.

In 1903, Daniels Creek and Buysville Wards were joined and Patrick was made bishop of the new ward, where he served till 1916. He was county assessor from about 1899 to 1910. He was secretary of the Willow Creek Canal Company from 1892 to 1895 inclusive and also in 1902. He served as secretary in the Strawberry Canal Company from August 1893 to March 1902. He taught school in the Daniel Creek Ward.

He was also instrumental, with others, in getting a culinary pipeline installed during 1903 to 1910. He made a trip to Ireland in 1907 and returned on a mission in October 1910, but age and ill health caused him to return in 1911. He worked to get the Social Hall built in 1908 and 1909 so the ward could hold church and social functions there instead of in the old school house. He was instrumental in getting telephone service here in 1908 and sponsored putting the electric line out here in 1923. The lights were turned on in January 1924.

The old two-story brick home was torn down and rebuilt in 1915. Tessie hired a Mr. Gibbs to do the brick building. Tessie and Ernest took care of their parents in their declining years and Ernest took care of his father in his last illness. They were the parents of: John Parcell, Patrick Henry,

Annie, Edna, Tessie, Francis Preston, Bernard, Lewis Curtis, Ada, Orson and Ernest.